“The Ballad of Robin”

In London lived a fine young boy

Who had been left alone.

His mother had gone to serve the Queen.

To war his father had gone.

The servants left him because of the plague.

His legs were lumps of dough.

Brother Luke came and rescued him,

To St. Mark’s they now must go.

A letter comes from Robin’s father

The minstrel, the brother, and the boy must go to Shropshire.

They arrive at Sir Peter’s castle,

And under the fog, the Welsh will fire.

Robin, now stronger, goes and gets help,

The castle has yet to fall.

On Christmas Eve, his parents arrive,

He has found his door in the wall.

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